

THE COURIER.

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W. B. PAGE, Editor.

FRIDAY, APRIL, 6, 1894.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND HAS VETOED THE Bland silver bill.

HOUSTON HAS A REGISTERED VOTE OF 3351, LARGER THAN ANY OTHER TEXAS CITY.

THE NEXT DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION WILL BE HELD AT DALLAS ON AUGUST 14.

THE POLLARD-BRECKINRIDGE TRIAL HAS NOW LASTED THREE WEEKS, AND REPORT COMES THAT IT WILL CONSUME AT LEAST TWO WEEKS MORE.

THE NACOGICHES CHRONICLE STATES IT AS "A SETTLED FACT" THAT HON. S. W. BLOUNT, OF SAN AUGUSTINE COUNTY, WILL BE A CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS IN THE COMING ELECTION.

SENATOR COLQUITT, OF GEORGIA, DIED LAST WEEK. HE WAS RECOGNIZED AS A STRONG MAN, MORALLY AND INTELLECTUALLY, AND WILL BE GREATLY MISSED IN THE HALLS OF CONGRESS.

THE "ARMY OF THE UNEMPLOYED," HEADED BY GEN. COXEY, IS MARCHING ON TO WASHINGTON. COMMENTS HAVE BEEN NUMEROUS, BUT SO FAR NO ONE HAS VENTURED TO DENY THAT THE MARCH IS A NOVELTY IN DEMOCRATIC AMERICA.

THE TARIFF BILL HAS BEEN REPORTED TO THE SENATE, AND THAT BODY WILL ENTER AT ONCE UPON A LONG DISCUSSION OF THE MEASURE. CONFLICTING INTEREST WILL PROBABLY MAKE QUITE A CHANGE IN THE BILL AS IT ORIGINALLY PASSED THE HOUSE.

IN HIS SPEECH AT THE LATE DALLAS "LOVE-FEAST," GEORGE CLARK SPOKE OF GOV. HOGG AS "A DEMOCRAT," AND NOW SOME OF GEORGE'S ESTABLISHED FRIENDS HAVE DECLARED THAT GEORGE IS NOT A DEMOCRAT. THIS LEADS US TO THE INQUIRY: WHO AND WHAT IS A DEMOCRAT, ANYWAY?

THE RECENT COLD SNAP ALMOST TOTALLY RUINED THE PEAR CROP, SERIOUSLY INJURED PEACHES, AND LEFT GARDENS AND CROPS IN BAD SHAPE. IT WOULD SEEM THAT MISFORTUNES FOR 1894 HAVE SET IN EARLY, BUT IT IS SAID THAT "A BAD BEGINNING MAKES A GOOD ENDING," AND LET US HOPE SUCH IS THE CASE NOW.

HORACE CHILTON IS GROWING IN STRENGTH AND FAVOR AS THE MAN TO SUCCEED SENATOR COKE. WE STARTED OUT TO PUBLISH CLIPPINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES ENDORSING HIM, BUT SOON SAW THAT IF WE DID, WE WOULD HAVE LITTLE SPACE FOR ANYTHING ELSE, AND HAD TO DESIST. IT LOOKS NOW LIKE HORACE IS "GOING TO GET THERE, EH," AND WE HOPE HE WILL.

JUDGING FROM REPORTS OF THE "DISPENSARY" WAR IN SOUTH CAROLINA, IT WOULD SEEM THAT GOV. HOGG HAS DIVIDED SOME OF HIS BACKBONE WITH GOV. TILLMAN. WHETHER THIS BE TRUE OR NOT, HOGG HAS ABUNDANCE TO SPARE, AS EVIDENCED BY HIS LATE TILT WITH THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY IN ITS TREATMENT OF THE COXEY CONTINGENT AT FINLAY, TEXAS.

THE MANNER IN WHICH GOV. HOGG READ THE riot act to the Sunset rail road officials, shows that he has lost none of his old time vigor and directness in dealing with railroad corporations.—Index.

THE ACT WAS CHARACTERISTIC OF THE MAN. RIGHT OR WRONG, HE SPOKE HIS CONVICTIONS AND THE WORLD UNDERSTOOD HIM. SO DID THE RAILROAD CORPORATION.

THE FRIENDS OF SILVER SAY THEY WILL KEEP UP THE FIGHT FOR THE WHITE METAL. THEY ARE BITTER TOWARDS THE PRESIDENT FOR HIS VETO, AND WHEN THE Bland bill is presented again, a general lambasting of the president is expected. The friends of the bill have little hope of passing it over the veto, but a vote on it will give the silver men a chance to air their disapproval of the president's action.

WE ARE IN RECEIPT OF THE FIRST COPY OF THE TRINITY TRIBUNE, A WEEKLY PUBLISHED BY D. W. LEAD, AT TRINITY, TEXAS, AND WE ARE DRIVEN TO SAY THAT IT IS WELL GOTTEN UP IN BOTH MATTER AND FORM AND IS ONE OF THE NEATEST OF OUR EXCHANGES. WE WISH THE YOUNG EDITOR MUCH SUCCESS, AND TRUST THE GOOD PEOPLE OF TRINITY, TOWN AND COUNTY, WILL SHOW THEIR APPRECIATION OF THE MERITS OF THE PAPER BY A LIBERAL PATRONAGE.

The Platform the Thing!

A very interesting piece of news was sent out from Texas on the 20th. It was an announcement of the fusion of the Hogg and Clark factions in the democratic party.

The leaders of these factions had been holding a harmony convention in Dallas, and they adjourned perfectly well satisfied with the results of the conference. Harmony has been restored, and the democrats are correspondingly elated.

The basis of harmony was, as it should be, the democratic platform. There is no other basis of harmony for democrats. Those who endorse the platform are democrats, while those who do not endorse it in all its parts are not genuine democrats. The platform is the gauge, or measure, and there is no other.

The bone of contention between the Texas factions was the administration. One faction wanted to endorse Mr. Cleveland and the other wanted to endorse the platform. It was made perfectly clear to all after consultation that the platform is the thing, and both factions unanimously joined in endorsing and reaffirming that instrument, and the following resolutions were adopted:

1. We reiterate our endorsement of the national platform adopted in Chicago in 1892 as the true expression of democratic faith, and stand as a unite ready to second the exertions of our democratic president and congress in the execution of the demands of said platform.

2. The endorsement of the national democratic platform, but the relegation of all endorsement of men and measures to the state convention.

3. That the county organizations organize as they existed prior to the Houston state convention in 1892.

This is a very happy ending to the unnecessary fight that has been going on in Texas for some time. It is a result that brings everybody into line for the people and for party of the people. A resolution endorsing Mr. Cleveland was not offered, nor was it necessary. The endorsement of the Chicago platform was an endorsement of all who take their stand on that document. To endorse the platform is to endorse Mr. Cleveland if he stands on it, it would be a farce for a democratic convention to endorse him.

Men are ephemeral. They rise and pass away. They live their brief hour and no more. It is the doctrine—the essence of things—that survives. The democratic party was born with the first conception of freedom that dawned on the mind of man. It will live as long as the human race survives.

For this reason we place democratic principles above Mr. Cleveland—not only above Mr. Cleveland, but above any man that has lived before him or that will come after him. Men change, but principles are immutable.

We are inclined to believe, therefore, that the harmonizing of the Texas factions on the Chicago platform is the happiest of recent events in the history of the democratic party in the south. We have no doubt that some of the Texas politicians prefer Mr. Cleveland's financial policy to the policy set forth in the platform. Such men are to be found in Georgia and in every state. But these politicians have a wholesome fear of the people, and they conform their views to fit the situation.

We congratulate the democrats of Texas on the wholesome and far-reaching results likely to attend their harmony convention.—Constitution.

For Chilton Against all Comers.—Henderson Times: The Times will support Horace Chilton for the United States Senate against all comers. He is a man of the people, straight from the shoulder. His views on all public questions are in perfect harmony with the masses. He is sound on the currency question, and all the goldbugs on Wall Street can not cause him to desert the stand which he has taken for the coinage of silver and gold without discriminating against either metal. He is opposed to trusts of every character, and will use influence to overthrow the great schemes and combinations that are organized in opposition to the people and good government. He believes in reforming the tariff in the interest of the tax-payer, and not in the interest of the few who want to grow rich at the expense of the many. He believes in a cheap administration of the government, and is therefore, opposed to appropriating public money for private purposes. He is in the prime of life and possesses the ability to cope with the ablest men of the nation. We believe that he is the best equipped man in Texas to make the fight that must be made in the campaign for demands of the people.

Gov. Hogg and Land Commissioner McGaughey

will take up their residence in Ft. Worth at the expiration of their present terms of office, and the other members of the administration can find room and a welcome among us.—Fort Worth Gazette.

And now comes Congressman Breckinridge and says that he was tempted and couldn't resist the magnetic influence of his fair charmer. Poor Willie! The law should throw its strong protecting arm around such work and confiding men and shield them from the snares of the corrupter.—Ex.

In church or in state it is rule or be ruled; in courtship or marriage it is fool or be fooled; in logic or law it is nick or be nicked; in gambling or trade it is trick or be tricked; in treaty or war it is beat or be beaten; in the struggle of life it is eat or be eaten; in politics it is crawl or eat crow; in newspaper business it is hoe your own row.—Ex.

Senator Blanchard, who will occupy Justice White's seat in the Senate is a sportsman with a great reputation at home for accurate marksmanship. He can toss a coin in the air and bore it with a bullet from a pistol two times out of three. Only one man ever challenged Mr. Blanchard to a duel, and he withdrew the challenge as soon as he learned of his opponent's reputation as a shot.—Tablet.

Just as a traveler was writing his name on the register of a Hempstead hotel, a bedbug appeared and took its way across the page. The man paused and remarked: "I've been bed by Galveston fleas, bitten by Waco spiders and interviewed by Ft. Worth graybacks, but I'll be darned if I was ever in a place before where the bedbugs looked over the hotel register to find out where your room was."—Bryan Eagle.

Now that the question of coinage the seigniorage is agitating the country, the following definition of the word as given in "The Century Dictionary" is of interest: "Seigniorage—something claimed by the sovereign or by a superior as a prerogative, specifically, an ancient royalty or prerogative of the crown, whereby it claimed a percentage upon bullion brought to the mint to be coined or to be exchanged for coin; the difference between the cost of a mass of bullion and the face value of the pieces coined from it." The dictionary follows the definition from John Stuart Mill: "If government, however, throws the expense of coinage, as is reasonable upon the holders, by making a charge to cover the expense, which is done by giving back rather less in coin than is received in bullion, and is called 'levying a seigniorage,' the coin will rise to the extent of the seigniorage above the value of the bullion."—Ex.

A Great Head.

A man with a head two feet one and five eighths inches in circumference, is a curiosity, and when Moses Hall, colored, of Owings Mills, walked into the store of Mr. C. B. Bates, No. 1308 Pennsylvania avenue, Saturday afternoon, Mr. Bates was not a little surprised. At first glance Hall's head looked as if a 7½-hat would fit it. That is an unusually large size, but when the hat was tried on it was too small.

Then Mr. Bates bethought himself of an old derby which he had in his window off and on for over a year, with a placard stating that it would be given to anyone it would fit. The size was 7½, which is the largest Mr. Bates has sold in all his ten years' experience. After some search the hat was found and tried on, but to the disgust and astonishment of the store keeper, it was too small. It rested on the back of Hall's head as a 10-year-old boy's hat would rest on that of an ordinary man. Mr. Bates then measured the man's head, and found that it would require a hat of 8½ size. That is twelve sizes larger than the average hat worn by man.—Baltimore American.

A Present for Baker.

A chair shipped by express from Aledo, Texas, to Hon. Waller S. Baker, Waco, Texas, passed through this city last week. The chair is of rustic design and built of hickory. On the arm of the chair was inscribed, "Parker county material and manufacture. The only protection a farmer has against high protective tariff. Congress will do nothing." A sealed letter was tucked on the back of the chair addressed to Hon. Waller Baker.—Tyler Telegram.

A Lesson in Morals.

A small daily newspaper in Virginia promises its readers that it will publish as little as possible about the Pollard-Breckinridge case.

This is a great mistake. The trial is a lesson in morals, and it is of incalculable educational value. No matter what the verdict may be, this case will be a warning to wealthy and prominent men who have heretofore been under the impression that they could lead double lives and escape the penalty. If Congressman Breckinridge, the silver-tongued orator, the pride of Kentucky, a pillar of his church, and a favorite Young Men's Christian Association lecturer on social purity and kindred subjects, must answer to society for his gross immorality, his betrayal of a friendless girl, and the fraud he practiced upon respectable ladies in persuading them to chaperon Miss Pollard, it goes without saying that other men of high social position will be held to an equally strict account when they transgress in the same way.

The woman's story is another lesson to women and young girls. It shows that the wages of sin is death; that discovery always comes and that the result is disgrace and never ending misery.

The wide publication of the proceedings of this trial will do more good than a hundred sermons. It will convince both old and young readers that a moral life is the first requisite of safety, happiness, honor and prosperity.

The features of the case will be forgotten because they are overshadowed by its almost tragic interest. It is far better for young and old to know how such intrigues turn out than to allow them to believe that men of high station may sin without punishment, and that reckless young girls may indulge in forbidden pleasures without wrecking their lives.

The Pollard-Breckinridge trial is a great moral object lesson, and while it ruins two persons, it will probably save thousands.—Constitution.

Prostituting the Stage.

The manager of an opera company is reported to have made a tempting offer to Madeline Pollard to join his company.

When asked if she could sing he replied that he neither knew nor cared.

Miss Pollard has simply obtained notoriety of a most unavailing sort, and the presumption is that the people of this country would flock to the theaters merely to see a very ordinary woman with no claim to public attention beyond the mere gratification of a prurient curiosity. A year or two ago a theatrical manager conceived the idea of exhibiting a woman who had gained and unenviable notoriety through a filthy scandal that was aired in the courts, but he had proceeded only a short way on his route before his company came to grief through lack of public appreciation and patronage, and it was thought his experience would prove a warning to other theatrical comorants who might hope to profit by pandering to a debased public curiosity at the expense of stage art. Frenks and persons of questionable notoriety may do well enough for the dime museums, but any attempt to impose them upon the public as representatives of operatic or dramatic art will be frowned down and this manager who makes the attempt will most surely learn to his cost. The theater-going public long ago tired of paying money to see people on the stage in leading roles who had not sufficient merit to entitle them to recognition. If Miss Pollard can sing let her sing, if she can act let her act, but if she can do neither for merely sake do not encourage her to increase the already too large number of would-be artists with which the play-going public is afflicted.—Post.

A Youthful Prodigy.

Arkadelphia, Ark., March 29.—This city has a very remarkable child, a bright, black-eyed little five-year-old son of J. A. McCallum, M. D., a practicing physician. This boy has never been to school, does not read, write, nor do any thing of the kind, but is quick and accurate to add any amount given him, and will give a correct answer almost as soon as asked. To illustrate: He was asked how much 1, 2, 3, 4 etc. up to 15, made, and before one had time to think he called out the correct answer—120. Any number of trials were made, always using odd numbers, like 13, 17, 19, 21, 35, 59, etc., and he would give a correct answer every time without hesitation. His name is John Eagle, in honor of ex-Governor Eagle of this state.—Ex.

SOUTH CAROLINA

is in a fever of excitement over the so-called "dispensary" law. The opponents of the law are resisting its enforcement, and riots have broken out in various places, resulting in some bloodshed. This "dispensary" movement is a novelty in its dealings with the liquor question, and is the pet scheme of Gov. Tillman, who seems determined to execute it regardless of consequences.

It would seem that the ambition of several men in several states to occupy a seat in the U. S. Senate is rising with the sap this spring. Lots of these fellows will be sorry later on.—Chronicle.

Excuse them, brother. Perhaps they had not learned that Horace Chilton is in the field.

CHARLEY CALDERSON'S gubernatorial loom wasn't injured in the least by the prevalence of the recent cold spell throughout the state.—Index.

No, but the man who gets there will have to "freeze him out."

Rev. W. K. Marshall, D. D. is to assist in a meeting at Lovelady, beginning on next Tuesday night.

Rev. S. F. Tenney is to preach at the Congregational Methodist church on Nevil's Prairie, on the third Sabbath of this month in the afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The Science of Advertising.

Judicious advertising always pays. If you have a good thing advertise it. If you haven't, don't. Large type isn't necessary in advertising. Blind folks don't read newspapers. You can't eat enough in one week to last you a whole year, and you can't advertise on that plan, either. People who advertise only once in three months forget that most folks can't remember anything longer than seven days.

GRAPELAND.

ED. COCHRAN—The last blizzard was a "whizzer." It lifted us clean out of our boots and repeated the dose without ceremony. As a result all the fruit is destroyed, most all the mast killed and most all garden vegetables nipped out; corn that was up to any extent was killed. Planting over is the order of the day now, and as the early bird caught the blizzard this time we will rub out and start ever again.

Mr. Thos. H. Dady, of Forney passed through town last Saturday on his way to Daly visiting relatives.

Messrs. Gale Chilton and Robt. Kent, of Trinidad, were in town Saturday.

Mr. Doe Kyle, of Daly was in town Saturday and was quite sick a little while but soon got alright again.

Mr. Geo. Hollingsworth went out a few miles from town one morning last week and brought back one of the largest wild turkey gobblers it has been our good fortune to see for many a day. Bro. George is an expert in the art of yelping and it don't take him from eleven until three to get through either. He says it made his heart jump into his throat and brought back vivid recollections of bygone days to see the old fellow unsuspectingly strutting towards him in all his native grandeur. He weighed 22 lbs.—we mean the turkey.

Mr. Nat Hunt was in town last week doing us up in his usual fine style.

Miss Florence Keen, of Daly, who has been attending school at Forney returned home last week.

Messrs. Bridges & Herod have bought a block of land just west of Mr. J. M. Selkirk's residence where they intend erecting a large gin and grist mill ready for the fall trade.

Gen. Freye's army failed to come by Grape land. He missed it badly. He should have stopped here and learned from some of our wise local statesmen how to run the government.

KEYSTONE.

"The flowers that bloom in the spring time, tra la.

Found him sick in the bed with the chills, peeh bah, But Cheatham's Chill Tonic got him up on the feet, and he now daily sings, while walking the streets, It undoubtedly cured his shakes, ha, ha!"

Put up in both tasteless and bitter styles.—Sold by B. F. Chamberlain.

PROFIC FOR ATTORNEYS.

A Case in the Courts for Thirty-Three Years and Still Unsettled.

Several days ago an interesting suit was before the court of civil appeals, that of Hanner vs. Summerhill, involving the title of 2700 acres of land in Bowie county. Hon. Charles Todd represented the plaintiff and Assistant Attorney General R. L. Henry the defendant. The litigation over this land first commenced in chancery court of Lauderdale county, Alabama, in 1861, in which court it remained until 1882, when it was transferred to Bowie county, since which time it has been to the supreme court three times. When the case made its appearance on the docket in Bowie county Bob Henry was a school boy and his father, Colonel F. M. Henry, represented the defendant. Inasmuch as the case has only been in court thirty-three years, Mr. Henry says he is hopeful of a settlement some time or other, and consequently he is carefully training his five-year-old boy, Tyler Henry, to take charge of it some time during the next century. The defendant is still on the land and has grown old and gray since the beginning of the suit.—Dallas News.

EX-SENATOR CHILTON.

Hon. Horace Chilton will address the people of Grimes county on the political topics of the day in Navasota on Thursday, May 17th. Let everybody turn out and give him a royal welcome. The Dallas News, in speaking of Senator Chilton's candidacy and his determination to give the people a change to choose their senator, says:

"In rare instances lately in other state political candidates have made a direct canvass with the people pending the election of the legislature. This is wise for more reasons than one. It enables the people to instruct their legislative electors and permits them to direct by such instruction the national policies which they desire their senators to pursue. Ex-Senator Horace Chilton is the first avowed candidate for the position and he announces that he will go directly to the people and tell them where he stands upon present and probable national issues. This is well in general and especially becoming in Mr. Chilton's case, because he filled a brief term in the Senate by appointment of Gov. Hogg upon Senator Reagan's retirement, under circumstances which could not well be satisfactory to himself, or his state. He now seeks the office upon his merits and upon his attitude toward the grave national problems which it is unnecessary here to mention, but which the people have a right to have clearly defined."—Tablet.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons not to buy or trade for one certain note executed by W. W. Melver, Wm. Thompson, J. C. Daniel, Westly Fitchett, J. D. Jones, and myself on or about January 29, 1894, for \$2500.00 with interest thereon at 10 per cent. per annum from date, and payable to D. H. & J. W. Schnyder, at Georgetown, Texas, or First National Bank of Crockett, Texas, and due twelve months after date. Said note is entitled to a credit of \$500.00 not shown on the note, and will not be paid until said credit is given.

J. S. NEWMAN, AUGUSTA, TEX., Feb. 13, 1894.

If your digestion is out of whack, if you need a strengthener or an appetizer, try Cheatham's Chill Tonic. It will bring you out of the kinks. Put up in both tasteless and bitter styles.—Sold by B. F. Chamberlain.

The malarious summer will soon be here. Buy a bottle of Cheatham's Chill Tonic and fortify yourself against chills and fever. It is absolutely guaranteed to cure and pleasant to take. Put up in both tasteless and bitter styles.—Sold by B. F. Chamberlain.

Elegant World's Fair Views

GIVEN AWAY.

BY—

The St. Louis Republic

Ten Portfolios of World's Fair views, each Portfolio contains 16 views and each view accurately described. Views of the Main Buildings, State Buildings, the Midway, Views of Statuary, etc.

These 10 Portfolios will be given without cost to anyone who will send five new yearly subscribers to The Twice-A-Week Republic, with \$5.00, the regular subscription price. Address THE REPUBLIC, St. Louis, Mo.

Not Water in a Deep Mine.

At a depth of 2,000 feet in the famous Comstock mine at Virginia City, Nev., the waters which trickle from sides, roof and bottom have a uniform temperature of 170 degrees Fahrenheit.

Triumps.

The original of the word trump as used in card playing is said to be the French word "trionphe," equivalent to the English "triumph."

CHILDHOOD'S MEMORIES.

Had Been to the Dentist When a Boy, But It Was Different Now.

A man six feet high, with the side of his head wrapped in dry goods, went into a dental emporium the other day and sank wearily into a chair. In response to the proprietor's "What can I do for you?" the large man said:

"I have a toothache that is breaking my heart and I think that I ought to have a fang drawn, but you see, I haven't been to a dentist since I was a boy and I want to ask you a few questions before you go to work."

"Go ahead."

"I want to know whether you prop a man's jaws apart with an iron wedge and then tell him to 'look pleasant, please.'"

"Certainly we don't."

"I want to know whether you fasten one hand in the victim's hair and brace your knee against his throat, and then draw his teeth as though you were pulling a cork from a beer bottle with a cork-screw."

"Why that would be murder; you feel no pain at all."

"That's what the dentist told me when I was a boy. I want to know whether you use a jimmy to draw a tooth when the pincers fail, and also whether you will replace, free of charge, any sections of the jaw that may be removed during the operation?"

"We won't hurt you at all."

"Then you may go ahead; but I have a friend at the foot of the stairway. He is a larger man than I am, and can punch a hole through a stove-lid; and if I yell once he's coming up here eight steps at a time to knock down the ceiling with you. Do you want to go ahead?"

"I am afraid not; you had better go up the stairs to the veterinary surgeon."

FIRST OF HOOFED ANIMALS.

Supposed to Have Lived on West Virginia Coast 200 Years.

In the rooms of Professor E. D. Cope at Philadelphia, the person fortunate enough to gain admission may see the creature which all naturalists are unanimous in pronouncing the first representative of the hoofed animal species. The animal is not alive, neither is it entire so far as flesh and blood are concerned, but to the paleontologist, who cares only for the fossilized bones, the specimen is perfect. It is not larger than a yearling calf, and not nearly so tall, and was found in the Wind river country in Wyoming. Professor Cope named it *Therapsodon primævus* when it was first discovered giving it as his opinion that it was akin to a specimen which was found several years ago in France (the paleotherium), and which George Cuvier and the other naturalists so much trouble to classify. At the time of the discovery of the French specimen the savants of Europe decided that it was the ancestor of "hoofed creatures," but the Wind river fossil, which is easily distinguished as being a type of the same is believed to be much more ancient. Cope's curiosity was found in rocks belonging to the Miocene period, and the time when it grazed on the Western prairies has been placed as far back as 500,000 years. Every bone is perfect and in place and the specimen could not be purchased for \$10,000.

A MATTER OF DOUBT.

The Farmer Thought the Widow Was a Very Questionable Investment.

Riding along the Clover Fork of the Cumberland one day I overtook a mountaineer and we jogged along together. We talked of timber, crops and politics, and finally got down to personalities.

"Have you always lived here?" I asked.

"No," he replied, "I come from Perry county."

"How long have you lived here?"

"Five ye', gin' on six."

"Married, I presume?"

"Yes, but I wasn't when I first come. I worked by the day for the Widder Stevens and boarded with her. That's all the home I had. It's that farm with the two-story house onto it you passed about four miles below here."

"It's a very nice place, I noticed."

"Fast rate. I run it, I married the widder."

"Oh! I said in surprise.

"Yes, me and her hitched inside of a ye'."

"That's a good deal cheaper than the old way, isn't it?"

"Well," he said doubtfully, "I ain't shore. In course the property's worth sumptin', but countin' in the widder fer a man av my peccable disposition, it ain't sich dern cheap livin' as you might s'pose it was."

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J. L. & W. C. LIPSCOMB.

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Preparing deeds and like instruments, and making abstracts to land titles a specialty. Collections solicited, prompt attention guaranteed.

